

HIMAWARI STORY 2

~FOUR SEASONS~

Thank you!
Hats for translations
cheesecrayons for proofread
geekings for cleans
xochie for typeset

A heartwarming story about a woman and her cat,
read more like it @ stilettoheelsteam.net



Aku-chan.

There,
there,
don't cry
like that.

For someone
so headstrong,
how could you
be afraid of
being alone?



At this rate,
I'll be so worried,
I won't be able to
sleep in peace.

Not only
that but
you're too
old to be a
crybaby.



春夏秋冬

FOUR SEASONS



Am here.

My mind...



"Nyanko"
is right
here.



LET'S
BREAK
UP.

Maybe



It's been a
month and
you're still
at it.

It's
"just" a
cat that
died.



W-WHAT?

Whe...

Nyanko-chan,
you're crying
again!!



Miku-chan,

your
boyfriend
is right.



I'm "only"
a cat.

Oh, dear.

meow



Are you
regretting
it?

You think it
might be your
fault that
I'm dead?

Just
an old,
female
cat.

I'm no longer
a part of
this world.

Say,
Miku-chan.

Waaan

Waaan

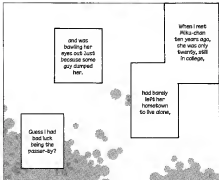
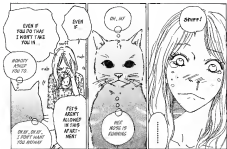
Waaan

Come to
think of it,
weren't you
crying then
too?

Do you
remember
how we first
met ten years
ago in the
springtime?

hnnnnngh





My coat
was still
shiny.

I was still the
same age as
Miku-chan and
blooming with
health.

That summer
I lived a quiet
and comfortably
care-free, stray
cat life.



and no matter
where I went, I
would cause an
uproar whenever
a human spotted
me because of
my lovely face.

My milk-
tea
colored tiger-
striped fur was
exotic and
beautiful,

So I wonder
why?...

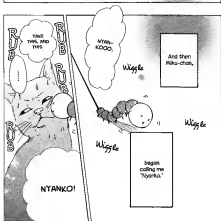
I could
have chosen
any house or
person
to fall
over me.



My frequent visits to check on her was the beginning of our relationship.

She didn't look like she had money, seemed emotionally-immature,

and seeing her bowing at that age made me worry and worry.







IT'S
"TREATING
DEAR" NOT
IT?

THAT'S
NOT
"DEAR."



STAYING.
MY DEAR.

TODAY
I'M GIVING
YOU A
SPECIAL
"DEAR"
TREAT



She'd try
to trick
me.

.....

The real
dear's always
better than
a-a treat.

Fuuuuuuuu,
delicious,
am I?



and
we'd sleep
together.



That was
the night
she brought a
"man" into her
apartment.

I'd go to her
apartment
around the
time that
she returned
home.

During the
day, I was
free to do
whatever
I wanted.

When Miku-
chan went
outside, I
went out
with her.

Those were
the best living
circumstances
for a stray
like myself.

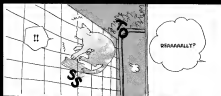
It wasn't
like she
owned me,
or I was
owned by
her.

It was after
Miku-chan
became a com-
pany employee,
so it must have
been five years
ago in the
summer.

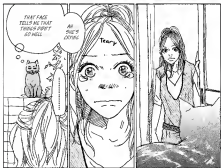
...Yes, yes, I
remember
something
like this
happened
before.

But whenever
Miku-chan was
late coming
home, I'd get
so worried.











I'm the one
who should
be worried
here.



Miku-
chan is



AND
ON
TOP
OF
THAT

I
AM
JUST
GET
ACROSS

I want
to stay
beside you
and watch
over you
forever,



a big
crybaby,



but
farewells are
inevitable.



and
fears being
alone.



wild and
headstrong.



Spring
comes,
and then
Summer.

Many
falls and
winters go
by as well.

And when I
came to notice,
I turned into a
grandmother
at her side.

That's
because I
age much
faster than
she does.

Finally met
the man of
her dreams.

Then,
Piku-chan

and
seemed to
have a good
time with him
like she does
with me.

She
started
dating her
current
boyfriend
(Shoosuke).

and often
laugh.

often
get
angry.

she
would
often
cry.

in front
of him.

He must
really
love her.

Shesha
accepted
everything
about her.







DO YOU
KNOW
HER?

WE'RE
TALKING ABOUT
AN APARTMENT
SHE'S LIVED IN
FOR TEN YEARS.
EVEN THOUGH
IT'S FAR FROM
HER CURRENT
JOB.

I HAVEN'T
PROPOSED
TO HER
YET.

BUT SHE
DID SAY
THAT SHE
WOULDN'T WANT
TO MOVE.

IT'S
BECAUSE
POOR
LIVING HERE,
REARND

SHE
SAYS

by
something so
important.

now done
a crybaby
like you

AND
THIS IS THE
PLACE WHERE
YOU LIVE.

SHE SAYS
IT'S BECAUSE
POOR
A HALF-
STAY.





I may be able to leave her in Shousuke's care.



Because he's the type of person



who would confide in a serious matter with "just" a cat.



Bye Bye



Bye bye.

Bye bye.
Mieu-chen.

HEARD?

HEARD?



you
spot

I can't believe
that after a
month, I'd end
up just skin and
bones and have
her find me.

spot

I WAS
LOOKING
ALL OVER
FOR YOU.

TO
GET SO
WARM?

WARM
FOR YOU
SO...

TO
GET SO-

I was
saved in
the nick
of time.

Death was
only a step
away.

I'm pathetic,
aren't I?



I was
planning
to

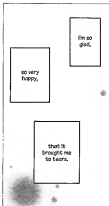
make a
subtle exit by
smoking away
from her.





make me
cry too.

You're
going to



I'm so
glad,

so very
happy,

that it
brought me
to tears.



ARE
YOU IN
PAIN?

WHAT'S
WRONG?

YOU'RE
RIGHT?



You've got
it wrong,
Miku-chan.

WAA-
KOO!

you didn't
move away
from me for
ten years,

for the
fact that



death
would come
to me while
being held in
your arms.

and that
in my last
moment,



A black and white illustration of a misty landscape. In the foreground, there is a body of water with reeds or grasses growing along the edge. In the background, there are trees and a misty atmosphere. Three rectangular text boxes are overlaid on the image.

During these
ten years, I
was free to
go wherever
I wanted
whenever
I pleased.

But,
Miku-
chan,

Miku-chan,

you were
ultimately
the most
comfortable
place where
I belonged.

Good bye,
Miku-chan.

But there's
nothing to be
sad about,

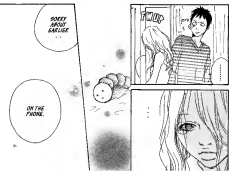
because
meeting you
has made me
very happy.



So there,
there.

There's no
need for
you to cry.







FOR
YOU WERE
ASLEEP.

I CAME
BECAUSE I
WANTED TO
APOLOGISE.

FOR
SAYING SHE
WAS "JUST
A CAT."



SHOSUKE

A LITTLE
JEALOUS OF
HIM, YOU
KNOW.

I WAS



HON?!

HON?!

WHAT?!

YOU
STUCKSHIP
IT WITH
RYANCO?

.....

WHERE
YOU...

REALLY
GOING TO
PROPOSE
TO ME?

Miku-chan,

"Miku-chan?"
"How did you
end?"

I hope
you'll be
happy.



Now I can
finally rest
in peace.

Well, well